

Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

WM. F. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.

CHAS. S. DAVIS, Associate Editor.

OUR PRINCIPAL OFFICE IS NEXT DOOR TO THE POST OFFICE IN BLOOMFIELD.

The Saturday Gazette.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.

An independent weekly journal of LITERATURE, EDUCATION, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS.

All public and local questions, including political and social, sanitary and reformatory, educational and industrial topics will be clearly presented and fully and fairly discussed.

It is intended and expected to make it not only readable and interesting to the general reader, but of special value to citizens of the country and of real importance to every resident of Bloomfield, Montclair and Caldwell.

Nothing will be admitted to its columns that is unworthy of cordial welcome to every family circle.

Settled Clergymen in the county and all Public School Teachers in the county will receive the paper gratuitously by sending their address.

It should prove a valuable medium for advertisers. Our weekly circulation extends to every part of Essex county, and considerably elsewhere. Subscriptions and advertisements will be received in Montclair, by E. Madison; in Caldwell, by M. Harrison; in Verona, by W. J. Scott; in Newark, by W. H. Winans, 445 Broad street, and at our office in Bloomfield, or by mail to Wm. F. Lyon, Editor, and Proprietor, Bloomfield, N. J.

EQUALITY OF TAXATION.

We endeavored to set forth clearly our matured thoughts upon the assessment question: It is gratifying to hear daily approvals of our articles from those whose opinions are most entitled to respect. But we are not disappointed that some differ from our position—they no doubt honestly differ. Not so much because of fixed conditions, as from the habit of acquiescence in the practice and routine that has been long observed and an unwillingness to be agitated by thought and care of new methods. They do not realize that the present status of society and of town interests is very different from that which existed here when these two towns of Bloomfield and Montclair formed one community, with less than a fourth of the population which now enlivens our hills and plains.

Lands that now command readily \$5,000 an acre sold but a few years ago for \$250. Now there are scores of residences that cost \$10 to \$20,000 a piece to erect them where there was one in those former times. Every thing is greatly changed—the current of progress and improvement has swelled and overflowed, sweeping along our population all who would avoid being submerged and drowned. An entire new aspect of things exists. Graded streets and solid roads are required. Well laid sidewalks and street lamps are indispensable. Sanitary measures and personal protection against roughs and rowdies are beginning to be deemed of vital importance. All these things involve much expense and excite the most natural inquiries how best to economize expenses both in private matters and in town affairs.

Thus a critical and careful examination of the drafts upon the exchequer takes place, and a comparison among taxpayers is reasonable and just.

The Assessor, says he takes for his basis of valuation, what the property would bring under forced sale. Another puts it, what a capitalist would be willing and attracted to pay for the property as an investment. Probably these two tests amount to about the same thing, and meet the necessities of the case very well. The only difficulty is in applying the principle.

In passing through the village the assessor quite readily determines with sufficient nearness what this, or that house would bring under the hammer, but when he comes to a 20, 30 or 40 acre lot he is apt to change his base, and begins to consider not what it would bring in dollars under the magic of the auctioneer's wand, but what would it yield in bushels or hundred weight, in response to the spade and the scythe of the gentleman proprietor. Consequently the house and lot valuation as basis of taxation is about 50 per cent. or one half what it would bring under forced sale, but the many acre plot is valued at about 15 to 20 per cent. or one fifth what it would bring under pressure of sale in large quantity. These are not conjectural cases; the assessor's books for the last few years will furnish constant instances of this very thing. Thus asking the poor man pay tax on one half valuation and the rich only on one fifth valuation of his property. It is this evident inequality which we are seeking to overcome. We want equality under the law and before the law for all classes of citizens, without respect to the color of the skin or the depth of his purse.

The "MONTCLAIR RESORTS," which we regard as the best paper published in New Jersey's Metropolis, treated its readers the other day to this very smart paragraph:

"The Sunday Call would like to ask the editor of the Saturday Gazette if he expects to get pay for printing Chapter XXIX of the laws after altering the phraseology by substituting the words 'Saturday Gazette' for the 'Sunday Call' wherever they occur."

Now, there is no harm in asking questions," as the girl said to her admirer, "one thing often leads to another."

As we look, for the first time, at the transposition referred to, through our editorial glasses, we were quite surprised that our printer had so much better taste

than the author of copy in the case, for certainly SATURDAY GAZETTE is much handsomer, more legible and more significant title for a newspaper than "Sunday Call." But on inquiry we find that it was not a matter of taste with compositor but conscience. "It was impossible," he said, "that the Legislature of this religious state could have intended to justify the publishing of newspapers on Sunday, when they would allow Railroads and other things to run on God's holy day." And so he concluded that that law was only a model for each newspaper, authorized to publish the laws; and that the name, "Sunday Call," was bogus, to be omitted as every journal would insert its own name—innocent, conscientious soul—and could he not interpret the law as well as those Trenton men! and could he not keep better care of the Legislative conscience than they could!

CHIEF—We call attention to the advertisement of the Jolly Bros., found in another column. Their price list for shirts is really remarkably low, in fact but a little more than the actual cost for the material used. We cannot see why any should trouble themselves with making them at home while such inducements are offered to buy them ready made.

The opening of the Bazaar of all Nations took place in Newark, on Wednesday evening. Vice President Wilson was there according to announcement and was a center of interested observation. This beautiful and varied entertainment is now fairly inaugurated. We trust the attendance will be equal to its merits, and that its proceeds will be liberal and gratifying.

HOME MATTERS.

MONTCLAIR.

NEWSPAPER.—Rev. M. Bradford and his wife were the recipients of gifts last week from his Church, as we have been since informed, more than double the amount stated in our last issue, or over \$900. The Sunday school made him a present of a field glass with which to observe more advantageously objects and scenery at a distance! Possibly they hope that from some of the lofty summits which he will from time to time reach, in person, or in thought, he will be able to bring within range of his mental lens, at least, the beautiful Montclair heights, the village church and the loved Sunday school. A silver fruit knife was a token from a certain class in the school. Mr. C. H. Johnson was the chosen organ to present these offerings of affection. We need not say it was gracefully performed, soon enough.

Rev. Dr. LANGWORTHY of Boston, will preach in the Congregational Church, on Sunday the 10th, inst. at 10 A. M.

Pew renting in the Congregational Church, on Monday Evening next.

Last Sunday there was an accession of twenty two received into the Congregational Church. There were ten baptisms.

There will be several fine opportunities for boarding this season in Montclair. The Mountain House, by Mrs. Kirby. The Healing House, by Mrs. Nichols. Ashland Hall, by Mrs. Hall.

The Old Brantigan houses on Washington Ave. extended, and best reached from Bloomfield depot, by Mrs. Niblo.

The MacDaniel House, by Mrs. MacDaniel.

Rev. Dr. Berry will deliver an educational discourse before the Montclair High School at the Congregational church, on Sunday evening, May 10th, at half-past seven o'clock.

Subject—The Capacity of the Human Soul.

The annual meeting of stock holders of the Montclair Library Association will be held in the Association building on Tuesday May 12th, at 8 P. M., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year.

The yearly reports will be given at this meeting.

CHANGES OF FIRM.—It will be seen by advertisement in another column, that Bettler & Wheeler have dissolved partnership, Bettler retiring. Mr. Wheeler having bought his late partner's interest.

That fine drug store will hereafter be carried on by Mr. F. A. Wheeler and his new and able assistant whose experience as a pharmacist gives ample assurance of capacity and fidelity. No efforts will be lacking to maintain its character as the leading store in its line in this part of the county.

Dr. C. W. BUTLER.—In calling attention to the modest card of Dr. Butler, we desire to say to those who are unacquainted with the gentleman, that he not only possesses a genial spirit and a sympathetic nature, but he ranks high in his particular school of medicine, and has been very successful in his practice here.

Three of our most respectable citizens, whom we casually met together on street one day this week, in response to some remark dropped by one of us, indicated their high estimate of the doctor's professional abilities by encomiums upon his skill, given in no measured terms. He is evidently a rising man, and we understand his practice is constantly increasing.

Mr. L. S. Benedict and family have returned to Montclair and are occupying their former residence cor. Bloomfield and Mountain Avenues.

Every voter in Road District No. 1 should attend the meeting called to consider the report of the Committee appointed, in February to consider what style of road is best adapted to Montclair.

I. O. O. F. No. 134 of this place celebrated the 55th anniversary of the establishment of the Order in America on Monday evening by appropriate religious exercises conducted by Rev. Jesse B. Gilbert of Paterson.

Real estate is dull, there are a number of desirable houses at moderate rents that remain unoccupied.

A new arrival—Sammy with his stock of butter, cheese and eggs, which he is to sell at New York prices in the old Remer building on Bloomfield Avenue.

Croquet is down—40 Madison says, who has it from \$1.00 and upwards; prices fully 15 per cent. below last year. Just as cheap as you can buy it in town. Try him.

BLOOMFIELD.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre, April, May.

	1	2	3	4	5	6
At 7 A. M.	33°	42°	48°	49°	48°	48°
At Noon	44°	52°	55°	54°	53°	53°
At 5 P. M.	47°	54°	42°	49°	52°	51°

PERAMBULATIONS IN BLOOMFIELD.—No. 1.

WEST END.

Pleasant weather and settled roads inclined us to an hour's walk through Bloomfield, West-end. Passing from the Centre through Glenwood Avenue to Linden Avenue, we then began a gradual ascent. The S. W. corner of these two Avenues presents a pair of twin houses, neat and cozy in appearance, built by C. W. Powers.

Reaching Thomas Street we pause a moment before Mr. Evesland's residence to admire his beautiful Conservatory of choice and fragrant flowers. Opposite Evesland's, on the S. E. Corner of Thomas Street, are two houses of Mr. N. B. Adams, the one being occupied by his own residence.

Crossing Thomas Street we find on the South side two small houses, one rented by Mr. Laing, the other by Mr. Elverson. We then pass a considerable space of unimproved property on both sides of Linden Avenue. Most of this, we understand, belongs to parties who are either ignorant of, or indifferent to, the deleterious effects upon health, comfort and prosperity of the neighborhood, or they would not suffer these drowned lands and stagnant pools to present the unsightly and offensive appearance they do, when it is very obvious that at small cost, properly directed, they would be effectually drained, doubling their commercial value and entitling their owners to the thanks of mothers and children not a few. It may be that they are owned by non-residents. If any one knows their address and will leave it with us, we will mail them each a copy of the GAZETTE, believing they will correct that sore evil before an unenviable notoriety is given to it through our columns.

Continuing up Linden Avenue we next pass successively on the left or South side, the residences of Mr. Laing (owner), Mr. Ellis, (owner), and Mr. Haydock, Mr. McIntosh, Mr. Heist and Mr. Robert Peels, (owner) and Mr. Frank Bliss.

And, on the right or North side, we passed in order the residences of Theo. Harvey, Joseph Peloubet, Samuel Peloubet, Henry A. Lee, A. Baker, Wm. Jarvey; all owned by the occupants, except Mr. Lee's.

We have now reached Midland Avenue, a beautiful street, running from Washington Avenue South to Dodd Town and East Orange.

Continuing our walk, we turn the corner into Midland Avenue and pass the first modest but pretty and homelike residences of C. W. McEllan, Geo. Roubaud, Nathan Russell, Geo. W. Pannocet, and Henry Russell, all tenants of Mr. Peels, except Mr. Pannocet, who built his own house. On the opposite side of this Avenue are the showy residences, with all improvements, and the fine properties of J. Banks Reford and Thomas H. Taylor. Both have beautiful terraced lawns.

On the upper part of Linden are the two fine cottage houses of W. G. Raynor, rented and occupied by Mr. Walsh and Lawyer Foulke, and the commodious residence of C. J. Turner. There are on this Avenue a number of fine building sites with commanding views and almost unqualified salubrity. West end has its full share of laid sidewalks and street gas lamps.

This end of the town is under many obligations to the enterprise of Robert Peels, who has erected no less than twelve respectable dwelling houses here, and W. G. Raynor, who has built four, three of them first-class and Wm. P. Lyon, who has built four, three of these first-class.

On Ridgewood Avenue, which is intended to be one of the finest boulevards in the County, we find the home of N. C. Miller, with 12 acres of land, of Geo. W. Smith, with 4 to 6 acres, of (late Hicks), with 4 to 6 acres, of Rob. J. Beach, with 7 acres, an unsurpassed lawn and an enchanting natural grove, of Lawyer Whitehead's sequestered taste, of ———, and of Rev. J. S. Gallagher, an extensive mansion, and site unequalled in the town, with its 40 acres of orchard, woods and grass. All these places on Ridgewood command far-reaching views taking in several cities and many villages.

On Washington Avenue we must name the fine residences of T. W. Langstroth, W. G. Raynor, Jas. A. Hedden and Wm. P. Lyon; all with ample grounds. Also the homes of P. J. Ward and M. W. Dodd

with their broad acres of windmills. And we must not forget Thomas Street with its dozen respectable residences.

This has been a pleasant walk through that most beautiful part of the town known as West end. We had intended to mention every family in it but believe we have omitted some as all the names were not familiar to us and we have extended these notes already more than was our intention.

TOWN COUNCIL—MAY 6TH.

Parties in interest on the line of the extension of Park-street, north of Watching Avenue, appeared, and the Committee heard their statements for or against the road and the assessments as reported by the Road Commissioners.

Petition received to put in traveling condition that portion of Walnut-street, East of Grove-street, extending through lands of H. B. Chittenden to town-line. Referred to Special Committee with directions to ascertain what is necessary and advertise for proposals for performance of the work.

Petition received to detail a Special Constable to patrol Bloomfield Avenue from six to ten o'clock p.m. to abate the nuisance of street loafers, etc.

Petition granted.

Petition received complaining of overflow from certain cesspools on Mountain Avenue as being a nuisance to dwellers on Hillside Avenue. Referred to Special Committee.

Bids for working and grading of Union street according to advertisement were opened. They ranged from 22 cents to 50 cents per cubic yard. Referred to Special Committee with power.

Committee of two appointed to confer with similar committee from Board of Freeholders in reference to filling the ravine in the rear of Philip Doremus's store in the extension of Fullerton Avenue.

Blake and Freeman were chosen as Town Council for the year.

A certification of proceedings in the assessment of certain benefits against S. R. Parkhurst on the extension of Mountain Avenue south was received and referred to Town Council.

Communication from the R. R. Commissioners for bonding the township was received dated April 14, 1874, and stating "That there will be required for interest part due and to become due in the present year, and principal part due and to become due in the present year \$46,600."

Referred to Town Council.

Committee appointed to purchase what drain pipe shall be needed for Road purposes.

Committee appointed to have names of streets placed in conspicuous positions at every street corner.

An appropriation of \$300 was made from the moneys voted to be raised by tax for repairs of roads for the repair and construction of cross walks.

Bill of Overseer of Poor for supplies furnished poor House, \$44.94.

Bill of Owen & Hurlburt for Surveying in 1873, \$400.

Ordered paid.

Town Committee will hear parties interested in the pretensions of Gates Avenue and Union-street on May 13.

Adjourned.

THE UNION TRACT SOCIETY.

This Society held its anniversary on Sunday evening, last in the Presbyterian Church. At the close of the interesting religious exercises, during which addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Coe and others, the following officers and managers were elected for the ensuing year: Rev. Dr. Kennedy, President; Rev. Dr. Stubbett, Vice-President; Lyman E. Page, Secretary; C. Peloubet, Treasurer. Managers—Rev. Henry Spelmeyer, Rev. Thomas Davis, Rev. Horace W. Byrnes, Rev. John Enslin; Mr. J. W. Snedeker, John Bickler, John Lance, Francis Law, Sr., W. R. Peters, E. W. Page, A. Baker, J. H. Colfax, P. W. Lyon, M. M. Bradley, J. F. Sanxay, D. G. Garabrant, M. W. Dodd, J. W. Potter, T. G. Langstroth, H. A. Ventres, J. E. Stevenson, Leonard Lewis, E. Van De Werken, E. S. Northrop.

We are gratified to notice the erection of a suitable guard fence on each side of the High Bridge at Ridgewood.

CALDWELL—GEM OF THE HILLS.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

The inflation question, so far as this question is concerned, has subsided. The "weather question" is the all-absorbing topic of conversation here now. "Spring time and harvest will come—it is only a question of time," say those who profess to know, and yet, on this, the first day of May, our fields are covered with snow and the mercury in the thermometer indicates a necessity for stoves, overcoats and other winter fixings too numerous to mention! The "garden" question therefore is adjourned; and, I suppose, all we have to do is to possess our souls in patience until the "good time coming" arrives when struggling nature is relieved from the iron grasp of a frosty king. After all, there is a sunny side to life even amid such seemingly unreasonable afflictions. And it is not well to be constantly brooding over that which human skill cannot avert. More profitable reflections than these should occupy our thoughts. There is poetry in nature at all times. There is a silver lining to almost every cloud. Feeling thus myself, I shall dismiss the weather topic and seek for some more consoling theme. What shall it be? Music—real, soul-inspiring music!

Now, there is not something romantically beautiful in a charming serenade on a lovely moonlight night! I have but little hope in the humanity of that heart which

does not swell with rapture at such an entertainment. It must be cold and dead to every noble instinct if it fails to catch a sublime inspiration amid such surroundings. There is something bewitching in melody when it comes to us in the stillness of the night, suddenly and unexpectedly. We can't resist its influence if we would; and spell-bound we are held 'till the last note dies away in the distance and reluctantly we retire again to our own meditations and solitude. Thus I thought and thus I felt when

"THE CORNET BAND OF THIS VILLAGE," one night last week, favored our Correspondent with a felicitous serenade. The proficiency attained by this Band in the intricacies of their difficult Art is wonderfully surprising, considering its recent organization and the facilities it has enjoyed for progress. I suppose, however, that this is due, in a great measure, to the indefatigable energy and thorough musical accomplishments of its honored leader, R. G. Campbell, Esq. What is a rare thing, also every man connected with this band is of sound morals and entirely free from the vices which too often blight the social standing of similar clubs. Caldwell will well feel proud of its Cornet Band. I hope to enjoy the pleasure of its musical discourses often.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Our Township Committee organized on the 25th ult. Wm. Bush, Esq., was elected Chairman; Geo. M. Canfield, Clerk; Geo. C. Burnett, Assessor; Matthias B. Canfield, Collector; Messrs. Smith and Courter, Constables; Nicholas Bush and Wm. H. Canfield, Overseers of the Poor, were all duly sworn and qualified according to law.

A Committee has been appointed to make an investigation into the condition of the old Horse Neck Road, presented by the Grand Jury of the January term as a nuisance. I believe there was no other business of public interest transacted at this meeting.

THIEVES PREPARE TO RIDE.

There seems to be a gang of horse thieves lurking about this vicinity, and it will be well if our citizens keep a sharp look-out for them. Mr. John K. Van Ness, of Fair field, had a valuable horse and harness stolen on the night of the 24th ult. Mr. John D. Crane lost a sulky about the same time. Sulky-looking thieves, then, I know.

LIVERY STABLE.

Geo. B. Harrison, Esq., proprietor of the line of stages running between here and Montclair, has just completed a large and admirably arranged livery stable in this village. Strangers visiting Caldwell, in future, will experience no difficulty in procuring a "turn out" to their liking at any time.

FREE EDUCATION.

There will be a vote taken at the Caldwell School House on the evening of the 9th inst. as to the practicability of imposing a special tax for a free Public School; this year, also in relation to proposed improvements around the school house. It is to be hoped that the full strength of the legal voters of this district will be represented at the polls.

SODA WATER AND ICE CREAM.

The Caldwell Pharmacy has lately undergone some changes which reflect great credit upon its enterprising proprietor, Mr. Arthur Walling. In addition to ornamental decorations this gentleman has added a magnificent Soda Fountain to his attractions from which a healthy, cooling draft will often flow in tempting varieties. I learn that Mr. Walling proposes to open, in connection with his present popular establishment, an elaborately fitted up Ice Cream Saloon.

FOR THE SATURDAY GAZETTE.

A DINNER IN THE CITY WITH OLD-TIME FRIENDS.

More than two years had passed since our friends and old neighbors of what is now an unpretentious street, had moved to their new home on The Avenue. "When are you coming?" had been asked so many times that finally my husband made an informal engagement with Mr. Lord, for himself, our son, John and myself to dine on the coming Tuesday at his house. Where the usual routine of the household is seldom interrupted by the mothers leaving home, her going is quite an event. So it was in this case. The children kept their mother constantly reminded of it, by telling her not to forget to see such and such things. Each one's bent being indicated by the peculiar thing to be noticed. Six o'clock was the dinner hour; reaching the house at four, John left me for an hour's visit at the Academy of design. A colored waiter answered the bell, receiving me to a parlor, showed me into an elegant reception room. I thought as I seated myself, is Gertrude the same warm-hearted, simple woman she used to be, before she was accustomed to so much elegance? My question was partly answered in a moment, for she entered with just the warm-hearted greeting of old. We mounted the long stairs, and after unobtrusively, sat and talked, and walked and talked, for the whole house must be visited from fourth story to cellar. Well said I, when all had been gone over, such a house as this is a great care. Do you enjoy more here than in the old house where your children were born, and where we were neighbors so long?

"Indeed, I do not, this care is very burdensome with this house, four servants, my children and society claims, sometimes I feel as if I could fly away to some simple cottage and be perfectly happy." Just then our husbands came in accompanied by John who had met them at the door. Where are your children I asked.

"The two youngest are in the nursery, the three oldest promenading on the Avenue," was the reply. About fifteen minutes before dinner was announced the three entered the parlor dressed, or rather over-dressed, as the girls called it. The girls, school bow, when introduced, Harry, however, came up and shook hands quite warmly, and seemed glad to see us. Seating himself by John, they were soon talking familiarly as most school-boys do. I must be pardoned if I say I kept my eyes and ears open during the few hours I spent in that house. I saw much to admire and much to condemn. The house was all money could make it—fashionable, elegant, but, like hundreds of others, too much display of upholstery and carpets without the comfortable home air so desirable in all homes. The dinner service, style of serving, etc., agreed with everything else; but I was not prepared to see ale and wine brought in with the dessert, nor was I prepared to see their oldest son drink freely of either. When urged to take, I replied, I feel just as strongly on this point as when we refused to work together in the temperance cause in—Sabbath school. "And I still work in the same cause," said Mr. Lord. And practice what you do not teach! I said. "Oh, I don't do to be too strenuous, one does harm to the cause by being fanatical." That calls up an incident of a certain prominent man, who once said to a friend, "I would give you ten thousand dollars if you would insure my son against being a drunkard." At dinner the friend was astonished to see a little deacon and wine glass by the son's plate. The son was ten years old. I know you have a D.D. who advocates from his pulpit, "moderate drinking." But he doesn't define what moderation is. With you it may be one glass of ale or claret a day, another may think six, very moderate, and another twelve, and so on without limit. I think there is safety only in "Touch not, taste not, handle not." "Well, Maud, you would do to join the Crusaders; I expect to hear you leading the company in your village soon." No, I said, I only wish with my husband, to lead my family. Just then, Harry asked to be excused, saying he had an engagement, made the week before, and one he could not break. We all arose from the table and Mr. Lord, turning to John, said, "Our minister has quite a family of boys, and thinking to keep them from the temptation of going to a saloon has a billiard table in his house. Harry goes round there often to play with them. I turned to Mrs. Lord perfectly surprised; do you mean to say your pastor has a billiard room in his house? "Oh, yes," and dancing-masters for his daughters! "I think not."

Well, thought I, as we went up stairs. One D. D. to preach moderate drinking, another to sport a billiard room. I'm thinking their churches will be very spiritual ones, and its no wonder the sons of the one are expecting to be business men instead of preachers. I happen to know a little of how this billiard playing works, but my solicitude ended upon reaching the parlor. We soon found it time to turn our faces homeward. When crossing the ferry I said, John, of what are you thinking; you haven't said a word since we left the Lord's. "I'm thinking of that, Harry," I noticed you didn't unite with me in urging him to visit us. I didn't understand it. "I don't want him to come. He isn't my style, as Kate says." No, he was pleasant and good company, I should judge. "Mother," said he, with one of his emphatic looks, "that boy deceives his father, and I'd rather have a book than such a boy for a friend or companion!" It seems to me you have hardly had a chance of knowing all this. "He told me more than I care to repeat while we were talking before dinner. I don't want to repeat, but you must know why I didn't ask him to come out. He told me he didn't care for school, all he wanted to know was book keeping, so he could go into business; that he often slipped away from school to play billiards at a saloon near, and that was one way he got money, for his father didn't make his allowance as large as it ought to be. Why, his cigars cost him fifty cents a day, and his father didn't know he smoked. And then he told me how he flirted with different girls, and even how these little sisters of his flirted, too. And then when he found I meant to go to college, and next vacation was going out with an engineering company, he told me I had better come and spend a few weeks with him; he would soon knock all such nonsense out of me; I tell you, mother, I don't like him." Maybe if he should visit you, you could "knock some other nonsense" into him. "I don't think, mother, I've the benevolence to wish even to try," he replied. "He isn't worth talking about; but these pictures are, I saw at the Academy. I think it strange you didn't mention these two, mother, turning to his catalogue, "The Vision of St. John," and "Lost." I didn't fancy either. "Not those sheep? I could have looked at them half a day, they were a perfect study to me." They were painted by a master, I'm true, but I never like to look at pictures indicative of suffering. How pitiable those sheep looked, huddled together in the snow, each face expressive of pain and fear, with the storm driving over them; the thought suggested was, they'll die. It seems strange to me wrists don't always choose the happy to paint instead of the sad and sorrowful. One wants cheerfulness in pictures I think. Then, as for the "Vision of St. John," it seems to me to be more than assumption to paint "One like unto the Son of Man." To paint either person of the Trinity is like an unconsecrated one entering into the "Holy of Holies." Thank you for your thoughts, mother, but nevertheless I shall

cherish the memory of those pictures till others take their places."

Upon reaching home, the dear old library never seemed so inviting. Husband took my cloak and bonnet, saying, "Now, wife, let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, I'll give you just ten minutes to say it in." Perhaps I can say it in less. City elegance, such as we have seen, is very well for those who enjoy it; but I think if Providence had given me such riches I should rather enjoy them more quietly in the country, the more so if it must follow that our children must come up with affected airs and an aimless life. If prosperity brings a hardened conscience and habits that will lead to ruin, then it's a misfortune to be rich. This drinking is a serious matter, when members of the church can place it upon their tables, and partake of it at public dinners, giving an example directly opposed to temperance; what are we to expect of our young men? No, I believe have just this humble, simple way of living, with the mutual confidence of our children; and I must add, with just the best husband in the world! Are my ten minutes up? I asked. "Not quite; you have left enough of them for me to say. It is a perfect pleasure to go from home with my wife, for she always comes back better contented with her home; I never knew her yet to wish for anything she happens to meet with away from it." Ten minutes are up, mutual admiration society must cease, and I jumped up and gave him a kiss. "That's better than the dinner," said he. Thus ended the long talked-of visit to our friends in their new home.

MAUD MANNING.

WM. H. HARRIS,

REAL ESTATE

OFFICE OPPOSITE

MONTCLAIR R. R. DEPOT.

Houses, Lots and Villa Sites

FOR SALE

HOUSES TO RENT.

Offers for sale, Valuable Real Estate in Montclair, consisting of the following property: